tracy bonham the brightest blink

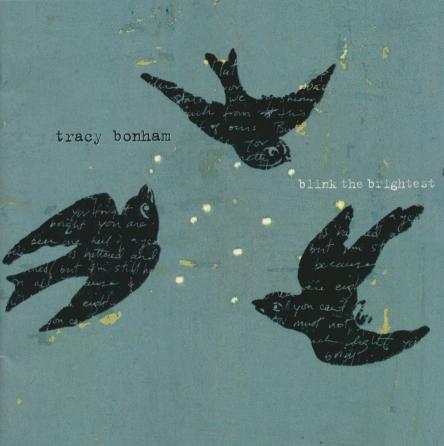
1. something beautiful
2. i was born without you
3. and the world has the
nerve to keep turning
4. eyes
5. take your love out on me
6. whether you fall
7. dumbo sun
8. all thumbs
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10. shine
11. wilting flower
12. did i sleep
through it all?

produced by Greg Collins and Tracy Bonham. recorded and mixed by Greg Collins. 3, 5, 10: produced by Joey Waronker, Greg Collins and Tracy Bonham. 9: produced by Greg Collins, Joey Waronker and Tracy Bonham.



zos 01143-1065-2 @2005 Tracy Bonham @2005 Zos Records, a Rounder Records Group Company, One Camp Street, Cambridge MA 02140 www.tracybonham.com www.rounder.com; info@rounder.com





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# 1. something beautiful

light weight too straight no reaction i don't care if i'm not in fashion i will follow you i will follow you it's hearts up heads down puddle of red wine you get back up and you face the climb i will follow you

something in me almost breaks

but i wait i'm sinking in my skin and i wait my heart is wearing thin 'cause i'm looking for something beautiful

you cut me up and you make me bleed a sad stained heart hanging on my sleeve i'll still follow you i will follow you but you say "look up look up look all around you can't you see the love that surrounds the very soul of you?"

something in me almost breaks

but i wait i'm sinking in my skin and i wait my heart is wearing thin 'cause i'm looking for

something beautiful and i pray for it to come right in there'll come a day my heart is wearing thin that i fall upon something beautiful something meaningful

you stick your soul out risk it all your fearless beauty breaks your fall

something in me knows there's something more and it's so close i wanna run

but i wait i'm sinking in my skin yeah i wait my heart is wearing thin 'cause i'm looking for something beautiful and i pray for it to come right in there'll come a day my heart is wearing thin when i fall upon something beautiful something beautiful something meaningful

## 2. i was born without you

if you're no one 'til someone loves you that's as much pain as i'll allow then you're two people maybe more 'cause it's not just how much i love you why the hell can't i do it now? it's how much of you i adore i came into this world without you i'm going out the way i came in and in this life if i cannot have you let the roadrunner chase begin

i walked these streets before i even knew your name and since you've been with me they'll never look the same

i was born without you i was born without you i was born without you why can't i live without you now?

it was the first day i can't remember or the big day that i forgot coming into this world of wonder all i know is it hurt a lot now if that's what it takes to meet you if i got through the worst without you

i walked these streets before i ever knew your name and since you've been with me they'll never look the same

i was born without you i was born without you i was born without you why can't i live without you now?

TRACY BONHAM vocals, violins, acoustic guitar MITCHELL FROOM piano, vibes DAVID LEVITA electric guitar GREG COLLINS bass guitar BUTCH drums and percussion Tracy Bonham, Greg Wells, Marc Gopely little bon-bon music (ASCAP), Greg Wells Music/IRS Music (BMI), Mlarcky Music (BMI)

TRACY BONHAM vocals, violins, piano, acoustic guitar MITCHELL FROOM piano, vibes DAVID LEVITA electric guitar GREG COLLINS bass guitar BUTCH drums and percussion Tracy Bonham little bon-bon music (ASCAP)

# 3. and the world has the nerve to keep turning

oh greedy one oh greedy two
did you do what you could do
for crippled one or crippled two?
a can of beans a sugar tooth?
you dig a hole under your greed
you follow down until you bleed
you don't know how it feels
you don't know how it feels

oh busy one oh busy two
none for them and all for you
the can of dreams you sold your soul
someone wetn and poked a hole
now there are days when you feel bad
you almost feel the heart you had

the kid inside your head keeps asking why the world has the nerve to keep turning and why the sun has the balls to keep burning?

oh fickle one oh fickle two it's back to work what can you do? someone else will take the time you've got yours and i've got mine your nagging heart won't settle down as you stop to look around the kid inside your head keeps asking why the world has the nerve to keep turning? and why the sun has the balls to keep burning? and why the moon has the gall to keep staring? and why your heart cannot stop caring stop caring stop caring?

the kid inside your head keeps asking why theworld has the nerve to keep turning? and why the sun has the balls to keep burning? and why the moon has the gall to keep staring? and why your heart cannot stop caring caring caring stop

#### 4. eyes

there's a rock there's a rock that holds you down so take a chance in letting it fly you have got you have got to realize that someone took the stars in the sky and put 'em in your

eyes like flying saucers and records spinning eyes i see em smiling and i am winning

you and i we belong as you and me through hurricanes, falling rocks, and falling trees i was blind as a bat but now i see that someone took the birds and the bees and put 'em in your

eyes like flying saucers and records spinning eyes i see 'em smiling and i am winning eyes like pennies dropping and square pegs fitting eyes if love is rabid then I am bitten

eyes like flying saucers and records spinning eyes i see 'em smilling and i am winning eyes the mona lisa she's ear to earin' eyes and cheek to chinning, and love's beginning

TRACY BONHAM vocals, violin, Fender Rhodes, piano GREG COLLINS acoustic guitar SEBASTIAN STEINBERG double bass, electric guitar JOEY WARONKER drums and percussion fracy Bonham little bon-bon music (ASCAP) Recorded by To

TRACY BONHAM vocals, acoustic guitar, claves DAVID LEVITA electric guitar GREG COLLINS bass guitar RYAN MACMILLAN drums Tracy Bonham little bon-bon music (ASCAP) Additional recording by Chad Banford

# 5. take your love out on me

oh my what have you done it outs and burns ankles and above your abuse i would surely miss so punish me with a tender kiss

and take your love out your love out on me

they say baby steps at first and let it out in little bitty bursts i know what doctor katz would say if you hold it in it will not go away

so take your love out your love out on me

the people with certificates say it won't cure easily it wins every time you come running back to me

so take your love out your love out on me

## 6. whether you fall

whether it's the sunshine whether it's the rain doesn't make a difference 'til you complain whether it's the water coming in from the roof does it piss you off that you're not waterproof?

whether you fall means nothing at all it's whether you get up it's whether you get up

and you hate the silence as it fills up the room and there's not much to say to your blushing groom maybe all eyes are on you as you finish the race and the world sees you struggling for last place

whether you fall means nothing at all it's whether you get up whether you get up

TRACY BONHAM vocals, violin, piano, pump organ, electric guitar
GREG COLLIES Hammond organ DAVE LEVITA slide guitar, 12 string electric guitar
MICHAEL WARD electric guitar DAN ROTHCHILD bass guitar JOEY WARONKER drums and percussion
fracy Bonham little bon-bon music (ASCAP) Recorded by Todd Burke and Greg Collins

TRACY BONHAM vocals and piano DAVID LEVITA guitar ambience Tracy Bonham little bon-bon music (ASCAP)

#### 7. dumbo sun

as we play in the dumbo sun
we feel the love for everyone
days burn down in the dumbo sun
we got off we got off we got off
there was a man in a yellow thong
he was doing his yoga and doing it wrong
down under the bridge for all to see
he got off he got off he got off

yeah, how i miss those days more than a little growing young in the dumbo sun

me and jo tried to change the world but the world wasn't listening to two brooklyn girls so we started a band and we banged up our knees we got off we got off we got off life wouldn't take us too seriously so we sang on the subway and sang out of key to the isle of manhattan promiscuously we got off we got off we got off

yeah, how i miss those days more than a little growing young in the dumbo sun

washington slept here a tree it can grow here and i grow smaller and sleepless so high circling and circle line skies willowing wondering why can't tiffany's breakfast be mine? ask truman capote truman capote and all of my homeys

yeah, how i miss those days more than a little growing young in the dumbo sun growing young in the dumbo sun growing young in the dumbo sun

TRACY BONHAM - vocals, wurlitzer, acoustic guitar MITCHELL FROOM - piano GREG COLLINS - electric guitar, chamberlain clarinet DAVEY FARAGHER - bass guitar BUTCH - drums and percussion

Tracy Bonham, Martin Hynes little bon-bon music (ASCAP), Man in Bogotá Publishing (ASCAP)

#### 8. all thumbs

what, what do i know about anything? love is a two-headed beast clumsy and stupid ready to crush everything

what do we know do we know about it? what do i know do i know about it? soon as it comes i'm all thumbs

now, now it's confirmed love is a bottle in tijuana it puts up a good fight willing to lose everything

what do we know do we know about it? what do i know do i know about it? soon as it comes i'm all thumbs

crash burn still i don't learn i don't know why "i love you goodbye" always makes perfect sense at the time

what do i know do i know about it? what do we know do we know about it? soon as it comes i'm all thumbs where would i be would f be without it? what do we know do we know about it? soon as it comes we play dumb

TRACY BONHAM vocals, violin GREG COLLINS accustic guitar, plano DAVID LEVITA electric guitar DAVEY FARAGHER bass guitar BUTCH drums and percussion Tracy Bonham, Greg wells little bon-bon music (ASCAP), Son of Reverend Bill Music/EMI Blackwood (BMI)

#### 9. naked

my stubborn skin is wearing thin
i bared my soul you waltzed right in
i gave you everything and you just made me feel so very
naked, and i can't remember how i let myself become so unraveled
i'm naked pretty as a heartache waiting for my second skin to settle in

i spilled my guts on your best shoes you keep it in i let it loose it's only love that makes me feel like getting so completely

naked and i can't remember how i let myself become so unraveled i'm naked pretty as a heartache waiting for my second skin to settle in

your hardened heart can't hide you now it loves as much as you allow and in the end the eyeball army will just take you down and you'll be

naked nothing but a heartache and you know there's nothing that can hide you now you're naked pretty as a heartbeat going out exactly how you came in.

TRACY BONHAM vocals, violin, electric guitar, vibes DAVE LEVITA electric baritone guitar SEBASTIAN STEINBERG double bass GREG COLLINS bass guitar BUTCH drums and percussion Tracy Bonham little bon-bon music (ASCAP) Recorded by Greg Collins and Todd Burke

#### 10. shine

laying flat on our backs picking our favorite stars we try shining back from this roof of ours but after a while you say "it seems pretty far" i think you forgot how bright you are

shine shimmer and you shine

it's been one hell of a year
the sky is battered and bruised
but i'm still hanging on all because of you
'cause you held up the sun
and you never let go
the world needs you now more than you'll ever know

shine shimmer and you shine shimmer and you shine the northern pines and our teenage sky is still in your eyes

when we're eighty years old and you can't see a thing you must not forget how much light you bring

shine shimmer and you shine brightly you will shine shine shimmer and you shine

TRACY BONHAM vocals, piano, violin, acoustic guitar
MICHAEL WARD electric and acoustic guitar GREG COLLINS slide guitar, bass guitar
SEBASTIAN STEINBERG double bass JOEY WARONKER drums and percussion
Tracy Bonham little bon-bon music (ASCAP) Recorded by Todd Burke and Greg Collins

## 11. wilting flower

i'm tough as nails i'm made of stone don't you know? i don't want you to see me wilting like a flower

look away look away look away

i am a rock that's what i do for a living please look away as i'm wilting like a flower

look away look away love me anyway love me anyway love me anyway love me anyway love me anyway

# 12. did i sleep through it all?

i drank too much at the sunday school party badly hung over for my babysitter did i get through it all? did i sleep through it all? i smoked too much during my operation i lied too much when i stood at the altar did i get through it all? did i sleep through it all?

years they have passed and now why do you ask am i sleeping through life? am i sleeping away everything?

i watched cartoons while you went to the funeral frozen in mid-air like wylie coyote did i get through it all? did i sleep through it all? you say "i love you" so i say "i'm pregnant let's marry on tuesday before i feel different" did i get through it all? did i sleep through it all?

years they have passed so now why do you ask am i sleeping through life? am i sleeping through life? am i sleeping away everything?

TRACY BONHAM vocals, Fender Rhodes, violin, piano GREG COLLINS Electric guitar, bass guitar BUTCH drums Tracy Bonham little bon-bon music (ASCAP) Additional production by Ken Rich

TRACT BOWHAM vocals, acoustic guitar, pump organ, violin, piano
MATT BECK electric guitar DAVID LEVITA electric guitar, bass guitar
Tracy Bonham, Greg wells little bon-bon music (ASCAP), Son of Reverend Sill Music/EMI Blackwood (SMI)

produced by Greg Collins and Tracy Bonham. recorded and mixed by Greg Collins. 3, 5, 10: produced by Joey Waronker, Greg Collins and Tracy Bonham.

Recorded by Todd Burke and Greg Collins.

9: produced by Greg Collins, Joey Waronker and Tracy Bonham.

Recorded by Greg Collins and Todd Burke.

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Assistant engineers: Glenn Pittman - Henson Recording Studios Errin Famiglia - Sage n' Sound Studio

Mastered by Adam Ayan at Gateway Mastering Studios

Illustrations: Hadley Hooper Photography: Andrew Southam \* Art Direction: Steven Jurgensmeyer

Management: Peter Rauh for The Nehru Ellis Co.
The Law: Michael Guido at Carroll, Guido & Groffman, LLP
Booking: North America - Little Big Man
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tracy bonham . blink the brightest

